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The COLUMBIAN AND Balance, REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (New-York) TUESDAY, AUGUST 25, 1807.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

ADAMITES.

FROM some circumstances at this day, it may be thought that the ancient sect of the ADAMITES is about to be revived. "They pretended to be re-established in the state of innocence, and to be such as Adam was at the moment of his creation, whence they ought to imitate him in his nakedness." They appeared early in the church; but they were most prevalent about the beginning of the fifteenth century, under one Picard, a native of Flanders, who said that he was sent into the world as a new Adam, to re-establish the law of nature; and which, according to him, consisted in exposing every part of the body, &c.

The sacred historian, in giving an account of primitive innocence, says, *And they were both naked, the man and his wife, and were not ashamed.* After their transgression, we are informed, that *they sewed fig-leaves together, and made themselves aprons.* The fig-leaf is broad; and the passage may be interpreted that they *tied* or *twisted* the lesser *branches*, or *twigs*, with the leaves, so as to form what could be *girded about* them. There can be no doubt that the covering was such as to answer the purpose intended. There was at this time, no manufacture of those thin and *transparent* stuffs in which their daughters now delight, and that without being ashamed.

That mankind should wear clothing is evident from a thick and durable dress having been provided for our first parents. The words are, *Unto Adam also, and to his wife, did the Lord God make coats of skins, and clothed them.* Hear further the language of the Apostle; *Those members of the body, which we think to be less honorable, upon these we bestow more abundant honor, and our uncomely parts have more abundant comeliness.* The meaning is, that we are more attentive and careful in covering and rendering decent some parts of the body than others which are always reckoned decent when uncovered. This is the case even in the savage life. Reason and scripture then, strongly remonstrate against running naked, unless there is a return to primeval innocence. Admitting that a few of the female sex have arrived at perfection in body and mind, being called *angels*, all are not perfect; and those who are not so, should prudently, and they would wish to do it fashionably, conceal their deformities.

Though nothing in this age should be thought strange, yet that the *Adamites* are about again to arise, is an unnecessary fear. The approaches must be confessed to be suspicious, did we live in a warmer climate. The light dress of our ladies may be ascribed to other than spiritual motives. The first Adamites "detested marriage; maintaining, that the conjugal union would never have taken place upon earth had sin been unknown." The later ones held a "having all in common." Neither of these principles will be adopted by our fair country-women. They have made no vows of celibacy; and they would think themselves happy, in each securing one. They have adopted the pellucid habit from *Madame Tallien*, a French lady celebrated for her fine limbs; and they are encouraged in it by the youg men who are naturally prying and inquisitive.

ARBITRATOR.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THOUGHTS.

THE disposition which the friends of Don Quixote made of his books of Chivalry, would be proper for the novels and romances of the present day. They threw the greater part of them out of the window, and consigned them to the fire.

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To be angry at inanimate or irrational beings, is to act irrationally.

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Those who depend upon their own good works for acceptance with God, generally perform the least.

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In religion there is a great difference between assenting to the truth of a doctrine and living under the habitual influence of it.

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Vanity is improper in a clergyman above all others. A young one having discovered a good deal of this in his sermon, an old brother who heard him, said very bluntly, "Good Lord, prick him and let the wind out of him."

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A forward and talkative young man is not likely ever to become a great man.

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The cry of the frogs early in the spring, though not as various and musical, is yet as acceptable as the song of the nightingale. There was much meaning in the expression of a young lady, in a letter to her friend, after an unseasonable snow-storm. "The frogs," said she, "cease to tune their vocal throats."

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Time, absence, and new objects, will cure any attachment whatever.

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The notion of the soul sleeping or remaining in a state of insensibility, after death until the resurrection, is enough to make a dying man start from his pillow. How consolatory the words of the Apostle! "We are confident, and willing rather to be absent from the body, and to be present with the Lord."

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Wit being generally scarce, *puns* ought not to be proscribed. It is the affectation of them, or frequent attempts at them, which provokes disgust. Many of them are happy, and proceed from real wit.

MENTOR.

Selected.

From the Crisis.

THE ALARM—*No. II.*

There are some things respecting the attack of the British vessel of war, the Leopard, upon the American frigate, the Chesapeake, which seem at present, a little mysterious. It is said that the British had declared to the American captain, that if the latter admitted the seamen, concerning whom the dispute was, on board, he would take them from him.—Then when the men were on board, why did not the American captain protect them? Why did he surrender them without the utmost resistance? There is not such a disparity between the Leopard and the Chesapeake, that a firm resistance should not have been made, and which might not have proved effectual. Even on being obliged to submit after a contest, the damage would not have been greater. Instead of what was naturally to have been expected, the frigate was battered, and a number of her men killed and wounded, without firing more than a gun or two.

The report that the Chesapeake was unprepared, is contradicted by other representations, and, particularly by the complaint of the officers against the commander, and the inquiry into his conduct which has been instituted. What were his instructions? We must wait for these, and the disclosure of some circumstances before we either approve or condemn a man hitherto reputed faithful and brave. It would be unfair to entertain a suspicion of him, and still more so, of the authority under which he acted, on imperfect information, or while the matter remains so dark and intricate.

The affair is sufficient to convince the most obstinate of the danger of the United States continuing in their present defenceless condition. Their objections against a navy ought to cease, unless they mean to give up their independence and freedom. The objections usually made, are, the expense, the temptation to war, and the inability to find men. These are all founded on the mistake, that a navy is required equal to that of an European power. The most zealous advocate has never contended for this, nor thought it at all necessary. The following are the words of Mr. Jefferson, in his "Notes on the State of Virginia." New-York Edition, p. 259—60.

"A small naval force then is sufficient for us, and a small one is necessary.—What this should be, I will not undertake to say. I will only say it should by no means be so great as we are able to make it. Suppose the million of dollars, or 300,000 pounds, which Virginia could annually spare without distress, to be applied to creating a navy. A single year's contribution would build, equip, man, and send to sea a force which should carry 300 guns. The rest of the confederacy, exerting themselves in the same proportion, would equip in the same time 1500 guns more. So that one year's contributions would set up a navy of 1800 guns. The British ships of the line average 76 guns; their frigates 38. 1800 guns then would form a fleet of 30 ships, 18 of which might be of the line, and 12 frigates. —Allowing 8 men, the British average, for every gun, their annual expense, including subsistence, clothing, pay, and ordinary repairs, would be about 1280 dollars for every gun, or 2,304,000 dollars for the whole. I state this only as one year's possible exertion, without deciding whether more or less than a year's exertion should be thus applied."

These Notes were written in the year 1781; corrected and enlarged in the winter of 1782, and published in Feb. 1787: since which time the United States have increased greatly in population and wealth. They have also adopted a form of government far better calculated to draw forth their resources and strength. If in 1787, they could furnish "without distress," and by the contributions of "a single year," "18 ships of the line and 12 frigates," surely they can do it now with much more ease. Surely in the space of twenty years which have since elapsed, they could have provided for a complete defence against any insult or attack whatever.

Mr. Jefferson saw no difficulty, at so early a period, in "building, equipping, manning, and sending to sea, by the exertion of one year, a force" which we would never, perhaps, be called to exceed—a force, the half of which would speak louder than proclamations, and clear our waters of all the British vessels. But where have we a single ship of the line? Timber was provided under the federal administration to build a few seventy-fours; but where it is now, and in what state it is, the public do not know. Nothing has been done except the preparation of some gun-boats. These are excellent in their place; but not competent, alone, for our defence. They are worse than useless at sea against a ship of the line. They are serviceable only in harbors, in rivers, and in conjunction with fortifications.

Those who are opposed to building a small navy have no solid ground on which to stand. It is indispensable. It has been unnecessarily delayed. The situation of Europe which must affect the United States, cries aloud for an immediate exertion. It has cried too long in vain. It has at last roared in thunder on our very coasts. Let us awake from our sleep, and assert that independence which we established with so much blood and treasure.

EPAMINONDAS.

From the Evening Post.

The Voice of Truth.—(Continued)—The author having abused and insulted the American people in the gross, descends to abuse them in detail. Without decency, and regardless of truth, he commences a violent, an unfounded and silly attack on the whole body of American merchants. Hear him.

"But the deadliest blow aimed at Great Britain, and that which had been nearly the most fatal to her, was struck by this country. It was one in which the most insatiable rapacity of our *merchants* was most deeply concerned." p. 33.

He then informs us that Mr. Pitt had more than once announced the French in the gulph of bankruptcy, but that to his utter astonishment they continued to recruit their finances, and that at length it was providentially discovered, that the French Treasury was kept in full supply by the American Merchants, who covered the French and Spanish bullion, as well as colonial produce, and conveyed them safely home, under the neutral flag of America.

Every man acquainted with the commercial history of the United States during the present war between Great Britain and France, who sees the above representation, knows it to be an infamous libel. To cover enemy property under the American flag cannot be done without the owner of the vessel foreswearing himself: that some persons among us, and of apparent respectability, have been tempted by the love of gain to incur this guilt and dishonor, is what we shall not pretend to deny, and certainly what we shall never attempt in any shape to defend. But to impute this culpable conduct to the American merchants generally, is as foul a slander as ever was uttered by the pestiferous breath of falsehood and detraction. It is about as just as it would be to charge the inhabitants of Great Britain with being a nest of pirates and robbers because she has produced her Blackbeards and her Kids, her Wilds and her Barrington's. Away from us be all such uncandid, such mean and malignant, such false and foul, and impolitic imputations.

But that the American merchants may know how much they are really indebted to him, and that the reader may *have a fair* sample of the pamphleteer's *love* of truth and decency, as well as of his taste and talents as a writer, we will give a passage entire.

"Thus were the *merchants of this country*, for their own private emolument, administering aid to the power of France, and wasting Great Britain to the bone. Yet it was in this very class of men, Britain and her cause had the greatest number of pretended friends, and Bonaparte and France the greatest number of seeming enemies. There was hardly one of them who would not accompany a British politician through the whole round of his principles, arguments, opinions and assertions, and cordially ring the charges upon them all till he came to the point of the *covering trade*. Then every thing wore a new aspect—— then the whole artillery of the counting house were turned upon Great Britain—— then every trace of the ruin of the world by Napoleon, of the danger of jacobinism, of the prostration of liberty and independence of the nations of the world beneath the feet of France, of public spirit, order, patriotism, good government——religion ——even of christianity's self, which seemed so deeply impressed on *my gentleman's mind* before, were instantly erased from the retina of his brain, over which there immediately danced *money bags and bank shares——town houses and country houses, coaches and gigs and cotillions and jigs and madam and my daughters, with a whole cavalcade of bandboxes from Mrs. Toole's and Mrs. Bouchard's——Dupont's*

bills for capering, and Jackson's for the piano forte, with silk hangings and Turkey carpets and God knows what of pictures of taste, Shakespeare and the musical glasses, and then comes his honest and sagacious observation ——" why, tis true Sir, as you say, I wish England could get the better of Bonaparte, but with regard to *that there trade* (the covering) we have a right." &c. p. 34.

The celebrated Lord Littleton, in one of his letters, concludes a notice of some insignificant being who had given himself unbecoming airs when speaking of him thus: "but to be an object of supercilous airs from one who, two years ago, would have wiped the dust from off my shoes, and who perhaps, two years hence, will be proud of the same office——a puny prattler who does not possess a sufficient degree of talents or importance to give dignity either to virtue or crime——I say to be the butt of such a one severely mortifies me"——Who the author of this pamphlet is, we do not know; we mean not to attempt to conjecture; we only judge of him and what he is from his writings; and taking this as our guide, we have no doubt that if ever he is discovered the above quoted passage will be found not inapplicable to him and his history. In point of ability it is beneath criticism. To say nothing of its being destitute of the least colour of truth, the affectation of wit and humour, the childish and ridiculous parade of incongruous images, evidently shew that the author aims at rivalling the little popular work of Salmagundi, which during a few months past has afforded the town so much amusement: But alas! we behold a clumsy, awkward off-ox trying the tricks of a kitten. Fie, fie, fie.

(To be continued.)

From the National Intelligencer.

MUCH error having appeared in the accounts circulated, of what passed between the government and Mr. Erskine, in the case of the seamen, to obtain whom the Leopard made the late attack on the Chesapeake, we are induced to state, that, as we understand, on application by Mr. Erskine, for their surrender, he was informed that it could not be done, and was referred to the written answer* given by the secretary of state, on a previous application in another case, for the principles on which the surrender of British deserters was refused. It was remarked to Mr. Erskine, at the same time, both by the secretary of the navy and the secretary of state, that although the government could not deliver up deserters, it was so far from countenancing desertion, that general orders had been issued to our naval commanders not to permit any British deserters to be recruited for the American Service. They also informed Mr. Erskine a few days after, that they had sufficient reason for believing that the seamen in question were native citizens of the United States; this being the result of an inquiry† made by captain Barron, in pursuance of orders from the secretary of the navy. On this point Mr. Erskine expressed no opinion. This was not asked, because his opinion could form no part of the ground on which the government proceeded; and it was not offered, because it appears to have been his practice, and to have been held as his duty also, to do no more than to transmit without remarks, whatever documents or information relative to facts, he might judge proper to be forwarded to the British admirals on different stations. In this case, he accordingly, merely stated for the information of the British naval commander, that the result of an inquiry made by captain Barron had satisfied our government that the seamen, for whose surrender he had applied, were citizens and natives of the United States.

* This answer was written Jan. 7, 1807. It was produced by an application for the surrender to their allegiance, of certain British seamen, who having united with American seamen left on board a vessel ordered to Halifax as a prize, brought her into the United States, and were charged with mutiny, piracy, and an attempt to murder their officers. The answer stated that not only no prerogative for the purpose in question is vested in the executive of the U. States; but that neither the law nor the practice of nations imposes on them an obligation to provide for the surrender of fugitives from the jurisdiction of other powers. The obligation can result only from special and mutual stipulations; which do not exist between the U. States and Great-Britain; and which, indeed, as limited in the expired articles of the treaty of 1794, do not comprehend any other offences than those of actual murder and forgery.

† The information reported by captain Barron, was as follows:

William Ware, pressed from on board the brig Neptune, capt. Crafts, by the British frigate Melampus, in the bay of Biscay, and has served on board the said frigate 15 months. Wm. Ware is a native American, born on Pipe Creek, Frederick County, state of Maryland, at Bruce's Mills, and served his time at said mills. He also served at Ellicott's mills, near Baltimore, and drove a waggon several years between Hager's-Town and Baltimore. He also served 18 months on board the U. States frigate Chesapeake, under the command of commodore Morris and capt. James Barron. He is an Indian looking man.

Daniel Martin was pressed at the same time and place. He is a native of West-Port in Massachusetts, about 30 miles to the eastward of Newport, Rhode-Island—served his time out of New-York with capt. Marrowby, in the Caledonia; refers to Mr. Benjamin Davis, merchant, and Mr. Benjamin Coree, of West-Port. He is a colored man.

John Strachn, born on the eastern shore of Maryland, Queen-Anne's county, between Centreville and Queen's Town—refers to Mr. John Price and —— Pratt, esq. on Kent Island, who knew his relations—Strachn sailed in the brig Martha Bland, capt Wyvill, from Norfolk to Dublin, and from thence to Liverpool. He there left the brig and shipped on board an English guineaman. He was pressed on board the Melampus off Cape Finisterre; to better his situation he consented to enter, being determined to make his escape when opportunity offered. He served on board the frigate two years. He is a white man, about 5 feet 7 inches high.

William Ware and John Strachn have protections—Daniel Martin says he has lost his after leaving the frigate.

John Little, alias *Francis*, and *Ambrose Watts*, escaped from the Melampus at the same time, known to the above persons to be Americans, but have not been entered by my recruiting officer.

William Ware, Daniel Martin, and John Strachn state, that some time in February last, there was an entertainment on board the Melampus, lying then in Hampton Roads—that while the officers, &c. were engaged, and all the ship's boats except the captain's gig, being hoisted in—Themselves and the other two men mentioned, availed themselves of a moment to seize the gig and row off—that as soon as they had got into the boat they were hailed to know what they were going to do—They replied, they were going ashore—a brisk fire of musquetry instantly commenced from the ship—that in defiance of balls and the hazard of their lives, they continued to pull, and finally effected their escape to land, namely Sewall's Point—that they then carefully hauled up the boat on the beach, rolled up the coat, and placed that and the oars in the boat, gave three cheers and moved up the country.

From a Rutland (Vt.) paper of July 25.

Head-Quarters of Counterfeiting taken!

Last Tuesday morning the head-quarters of counterfeiting was broken up and *Philander Noble*, engraver, *Abiathar Boyce*, *Levi Roberts*, and *John Miles* were arrested. The plan was effected by a number of men from this and the neighboring towns, who having suspicion that a gang of counterfeiting gentry had some place of resort in the woods between this place and Woodstock, undertook with much vigilance to search and break them up. It was found that they entered the woods near the house of Thomas Kimbal, in Plymouth, and after tracing their route a mile and a half into the wilderness over rocks and hills, came to the hut, when it was surrounded, and the frightened prisoners secured, with very little opposition. In their little camp were found, plates for the purpose of counterfeiting 4 dol. bills on the Columbia Bank, 10 dol. bills on the New-York State Bank, and one nearly compleated of 5 dolls. on the Vermont State Bank, about 1530 dolls. in counterfeited bills, some signed, others partly signed, and the residue with the blanks unfilled—was found also, a rolling press for the purpose of impressing bills, a quantity of paper suitable for the business, four coppers prepared for engraving, with every other instrument and material to carry on the business with ease and dispatch. The persons apprehended were taken before Benjamin Swain and Samuel Daman, Esqrs. bound over, and not being able to procure the bail required, were committed to Woodstock gaol, to take their trial before the supreme court, which will be held in that country on the third Tuesday of Aug. next. Thomas Kimball was also arrested by the same persons, and 59 dolls. in counterfeit bills being found in his house, and he having confessed his knowledge where the hut was erected, and that he had supplied the gang with provisions, was committed with the others.

Miscellany.

From the Weekly Inspector.

Ille Ego qui quondam, gracili modulatus avena
Carmen ——————————
—————— at nunc horrentia Martis
Arma cano. Virg.

I who of late, great Baistead's humble squire,
The *Wanderer's* praises thrum'd upon my lyre,
Extol'd his learned head, his generous heart,
His Grecian lore profound, his critic art;
Now tell of forts, epaulments, esplanades,
Torpedoes, castles, cannons, carronades,
Cones and obstructions, chains, redoubts and moats,
Bombs, batteries, bastions, block-ships, and gun-boats.

To the Editor.

Sir,

SOME paradoxical philosophers of one of the ten thousand sects of ancient Greece, in the course of their crack-brained speculations, figured to themselves an imaginary character, which they called the "wise man." This phantom was decked with every virtue and every accomplishment. The sage was not only to be wise, brave, beautiful, rich, exempt from error, skilled in every science, blessed with "each gift of nature, and each grace of art," the only friend, the only freeman; but he was moreover to be a priest, a fidler, a prophet, a cobler, a prince, and a tailor; he was to be a king, without a single subject, or an inch of dominion, and an expert shoemaker without ever having even made a slipper.* All this passed in the days of Horace for one of the wild figments of Grecian philosophy; and had the merry bard been blest with the gift of divination, he would have been astonished indeed to have learnt, that in less than two thousand years the dream of Chrysippus would be realized and the world would be adorned with a whole city of sages, in every respect corresponding to the character of the *wise man* of the stoics.

Don't stare Mr. Editor. I mean our own dear city of N.York. Are we not all and each of us free, brave, rich and generous? Can we doubt this, when we see it asserted and reasserted in every morning's Citizen, and every evening's Post? Is not every one of our citizens, at least every one who pays forty shillings a year for house rent, a king, aye, and a great king, too? Go to one of the polls of an election and deny it if you dare. Is not every man among us skilled in every art, learned in every science? Look about you and determine. We wish a plan of fortification for our harbor—every man is an engineer. We must sink piers for our further security against an enemy—every man is a dock-builder, and is able to inform you of the exact cost and quantity of the necessary materials. We must build forts and batteries—every man is a mason, and can tell you the expence to the fraction of a cent. We must man our forts—every man is a soldier, aye, and every man is an officer, too.

Two months ago we had not an engineer in our country—we are now all engineers. Look at that knot of merchants before the Branch bank. What are they talking about? They are calculating the expence of a bomb-battery on Ellis's island. Peep into the meeting of the medical society—what are *they* discussing? They are employed in examining the merits of Montalambert's improvements in marine batteries. Listen at the door of Martling's porter house—the good folks within are warmly disputing whether we should begin to fortify at Governor's island or the Narrows. Doubtless that venerable clergyman is bestowing most excellent spiritual admonition on the young divine who listens to him with so much attention. No: he is only informing him of the exact distance at which a shot from a twenty-four pounder ceases to be point blank. Observe yonder dinner party—do you see the plump gentleman near the head of the table, who tosses off his wine with the genuine smack of a connoiseur, and occasionally descants on the praise of French cookery with all the scientific raptures of a Parisian *gourmand enjoue*? What subject can it be on which he is dilating with so much self-complacency, to the great entertainment and edification of his fair neighbor? What can he mean by so rudely pulling about the dishes and glasses and disturbing the whole economy of the table? He is giving a lecture on fortification, and is this moment endeavoring by the aid of half a dozen wine glasses and tumblers, to construct a line of impregnable fortresses in order to defend that immense turreen of turtle soup, from the attack of that chicken pie, and yonder fleet of potatoes. Would not a stranger to hear all this, imagine himself to be in one of the iron girt towns of Flanders, among men born and nursed midst siege and battle, whose eyes from earliest infancy had been accustomed to view the chef-d'œvres of military art, the still formidable monuments of the power of Louis XIV and the skill of Cohorn and Vauban? Would he for a moment suspect that three-fourths of these self-taught engineers who swarm in our streets, had never in their lives seen any other fortification than the wooden batteries which we burnt for firewood a winter or two ago?

Yes: in six short weeks we have all becom expert engineers. The morning paper presents us with one plan of defence from a bank director, and another from a veteran officer—of the militia; the evening offers us a third from an ex-governor, and a fourth from "a whig of '76." Scarcely are we allowed time to ponder on these schemes, before Tom Paine insists on moving the city to Haerlem, and an alderman gravely proposes to shut out the enemy by blocking up the entrance of the Narrows. In short sir, the fortification mania seems to have become almost as universal as the influenza which has ravaged our city for the last fortnight, and created such an unprecedented demand for green spectacles and candied hore-hound. Even I—I, Martin Mar-Pedant, have not been able to escape the infection. I that was wont amidst all the din of party, and the bustle of politics, to be content with lounging at Sargeant's, and growling at the Register-man, have been metamorphosed into a very corporal Trim, immersed over head and ears in gunnery, fortification and sub-marine navigation. I too have had my plans and projects. First I had contrived a most ingenious sub-marine worm, which, the moment an enemy's fleet appeared in sight, was to dive down like a coot, meet them at the Hook, apply itself to the bottom of a seventy-four, and by means of a large self-moving auger, in five seconds and a half bore a hole as big as a church door. This plan I had just brought to perfection, when forth comes Fulton with his infernal machines, and robs me of all my anticipated glory. The public, I knew, would regard my invention only as an improvement of citizen Fulton's, and I scorn to play second fiddle to any man. So the self-moving sub-marine worm was thrown aside in disgust. Next I spent a week in endeavoring to train a number of fire-flies and lightening bugs, which were to have alighted in a swarm upon the flag-ship of the enemy's squadron, and suddenly to introduce themselves into the powder magazine. Having fired this, those of the insects who were not destroyed in the explosion, were to proceed to the next vessel, and so on till the whole fleet was annilated. This was, I confess, a darling project, and it was not without the greatest regret that I perceived myself obliged to relinquish the scheme on account of the indocility of my little pupils, and the great difficulty of procuring and keeping alive a number of them sufficient for the defence of our harbor.

After this I fell upon a plan to protect the city by balloon batteries. This would certainly have succeeded had it *not* occurred to me, that should this mode of defence be adopted, Mr. Jefferson would most assuredly give the command of the aerial squadron to Mons. Blanchard or some other French aeromant. As I have a true John Bull antipathy to all Frenchmen, the very possibility of this was sufficient to deter me from proceeding any farther. I had now no resource but to turn into the beaten track of batteries, gun-boats and obstructions. A morning's study of Dobson's Encyclopedia made me a perfect master of the whole theory of fortification and gunnery. Indeed I have great reason to think that I have acquired a complete knowledge of this subject, as I devoted nearly three hours to this study, which I am told, is more than double the time usually allotted to it by the gentlemen who have of late become so very learned in that science. As theory, however ingenious, is of little use, without some small share of practice, I determined to make all my experiments privately in miniature, before I submitted them to the public eye. I say in miniature as that is certainly the proper mode of experiment; the power of art being there greatest in proportion to the difficulties to be overcome, and the obstacles least. Besides, in operations on the small scale, many things (such as tides, currents, winds, rocks, channels, reefs, shoals, &c.) which in the great works of nature are extremely inconvenient to the ingenious projector, may very conveniently and very properly be dispensed with.

I therefore procured a large trough, in which after sinking a few dozen piers and

*Hor. Sat. 1. 3. 120—140. Ep. 1. 1. ad fin.

cones, each "crowned" with forty-five or fifty mortars, and erecting sixty-seven batteries, each "garnished" with two hundred and ninety three pieces of heavy artillery, together with a most formidable *plunging battery* to be erected on the top of the City-Hotel, I succeeded in making the passage perfectly impregnable. I do not believe that the whole British navy could have forced it. And yet, stupendous as these works may appear to be, the whole *calculated cost* amounts only to 119,437 dollars, 53 cents, 7 ½ mills. In addition to the tremendous appearance which 439 buoys "marking out the line of fire," would present to an enemy, the very names of my batteries, Washington, Green, Clinton, Gates, Montgomery, and so forth, were enough to strike terror and alarm into the breast of the most daring foe. For indeed, Mr. Editor, *names* in cases of this sort, are *things* of no trifling importance. Military and naval men have universally acknowledged this truth. Hence in the navy of Great-Britain, ships of the line are graced with the names of the Victory, Blenheim, Royal Oak, Ocean, Vengeance, Hercules, Mars, and so forth; while the bomb-ketches figure away, as Etna, Vesuvius, Thunder, or Spitfire. The present glorious administration of this country seem deeply sensible of this important truth, and are doubtless perfectly convinced that a good name is of no less consequence to a fort than good artillery. Hence with the most consummate wisdom, they have changed the name of Fort Jay to that of Fort Columbus: Governor Jay, it seems, was never distinguished as a military man, and though to be sure Columbus was not much of a warrior, *yet he never was a federalist.*

In the course of my military studies, I made some mathematical discoveries of a nature truly marvellous. That on which I prided myself most, was "*a pyrimidal cone of a triangular form, rounded with segments;*" a figure perfectly novel, and I believe never dreamt of by any mathematician, ancient or modern, from the days of old Euclid to those of Dr. Playfair. I drew up two elaborate memoirs, one addressed to the American philosophical society, on the properties of my newly discovered cone, the other to the corporation of New-York, "on the defence of the harbor," and was just on the point of committing them to the press, when to my inexpressible anger and mortification, I learnt that a writer in the Commercial Advertiser of the other evening, under the signature of Mercator, had anticipated all my most ingenious thoughts, adopted all my most original plans, stolen all the names of my forts, and had even got possession of my beloved "pyramidal cone of a triangular form, rounded with segments." In a whirlwind of passion I tore my speculations into ten thousand pieces, broke all my models, and renounced forever the study of fortification.

MARTIM MAR-PEDANT.

P. S. I had almost forgot to tell you that in the course of my experiments, I had projected a set of portable batteries of red morocco stuffed with sewing silk. These were not only highly ornamental, but extremely useful, as they might be carried about to any part of this city, or its vicinity, in the pockets of the general officers; and were, besides, constructed with a strict regard to economy, as should fortifications hereafter become unnecessary, we all know that morocco and sewing silk "will always command some price." This, however, shared the fate of all my other projects; for the moment that governor Lewis announced his cotton batteries to the public, my morocco ones vanished into air.

From the Norfolk Ledger.

WE have copied into our paper most of the resolutions which have been adopted by the meetings in various parts of the country; these, as well as others which have been omitted, all breathe one sentiment, although some are expressed with more ardour than others. The question at issue is well understood, and the whole nation, with one voice, has declared that the right of searching a national ship cannot be submitted to. It would, therefore, seem that the explanation from the British government, may be very easily made. That government must either avow the right and sustain the officer who gave orders for the search of the Chesapeake, or it must disclaim the principle and punish the officer; in the former case, we had nothing more to do, but to prepare for action; in the latter case the nations may yet remain in peace, which is certainly the interest of both. The course which the executive is pursuing, corresponds with the sentiment, which we believe is almost general, that peace is most desirable, if it can be maintained on honorable grounds. The same course was pursued in 1794, when general Washington was president, and with the same nation that we are now to contend with; the same course was pursued by Mr. Adams, in respect to France, altho' not in the first instance with the same success. Such repeated instances of moderation and justice, ought and must convince the world, that war is not desirable with the people of America, at the same time the world must know, that our love of peace does not originate in motives of pusillanimity, but in a just and accurate conception of what is our interest. The people of a government, which may be justly denominated a government of the people can have no inducements to war, when it is not necessary to defend their honor, and to protect their rights. The proclamation of the President, we would sincerely wish to see respected, and made the rule of conduct for all. To give our full co-operation to the measures of the executive, we should abstain from any act of violence or injury, that might increase the animosity which the occasion has so justly excited.

The proclamation of the President, among other things, is remarkable for its dignified moderation. No harsh reflection is made on the British nation, the president disclaims a belief that the government of that country will justify an act so atrocious. In this way an appeal is made to the faith of the British nation at large, as well as their government, and we may add to the whole world. It is we think impossible for any reflecting person not to approve of the conduct of the president in this particular. It would have been as absurd, as hypocritical, for the executive to have sought reparation by negociation, and at the same time to have loaded the nation and government with reproaches, and obloquy, that would not be submitted to, however wrong the original act might have been.

The president's proclamation contains an honorable and dignified appeal to the people as well as to the government of England. Nothing could have been more judicious; it will we doubt not induce a powerful movement in the people of England, who with a voice that cannot be resisted will insist on the government rendering us justice: but should we be mistaken, and the ministers of England resolve on war, the advantages of a party in our favor in England, must be well appreciated by those who remember our revolutionary war. Our fathers addressed the whole British nation, in terms so impressive, that a powerful party was created in our favor, and it has been much questioned whether our battles were better contended on the American plains, or in St. Stephen's chapel.

There may be some who imagine that the voice of the people is wholly disregarded in England; than which there is nothing less true; among other instances we would cite the force of public sentiment, in obliging the king and ministers to acknowledge our country independent. The party formed originally in our favor seized every occasion which was presented by ill success in the course of the war, to demonstrate its impolicy, and finally that party triumphed, and peace was the result.

If the British government should sanction the conduct of *Admiral Berkeley*, or refuse to punish him, war must be the consequence, and surely no nation could ever go to war on more honorable and just grounds than ours will. It depends very much on ourselves to determine the sentiment with which that war shall be prosecuted against us.—From motives of interest there must and will be a powerful party in England opposed to a war with America, and who if it takes place, will seize every occasion to terminate it, provided that we on our part do not make demands which the honor, or perhaps the existence of that country cannot comply with. There is a material distinction between a war undertaken in defence of our own honor, and independence, and that which is undertaken for the purpose of destroying another nation; of the former character, we hope will be every war in which America shall engage. With justice and honor then, arranged on our side, our enemy must respect us, the more so when interest aids the sentiments of respect. Among those who we are to account as our advocates, are the great and formidable manufacturing interest, all the merchants engaged in American commerce, the West India merchants and planters, and a portion of the prudent and liberal of all classes of men. We ask then is it policy in us to deprive ourselves of such aids? Surely not.

With sentiments such as we have expressed, we have thought that the invective with which the *whole* British nation has

been loaded by many of the public meetings and some of the public prints, was neither just as applied to the *whole* nation, or wise on our part. If the sentiments expressed by the meetings and in the papers we allude to, be taken as the public sense of America, the conclusion will be that it is not the particular outrage committed on our flag, and the impressment of our seamen that have excited our resentment; but that those circumstances are seized to express our general sentiments of hostility and abhorrence. The people of a nation who are stigmatized with the epithets of pirates, murderers, assassins, &c. must have long been the objects of detestation, and as such ought to be extirpated. Viewing the subject in this light, instead of our making friends to our cause in England, we actually invite the whole nation to rise in arms against us. *Molliter in modo, fortiter in re.* Intemperate abuse, violent invective cannot aid a bad cause, they may injure a good one. That there are assassins, pirates, &c. of the British nation, we have too many abundant proofs to doubt, but that they are a nation of barbarians, robbers, &c. our cooler judgment denies. It is not for those to whom these terms of reproach and invective are applied that we feel, but we feel for the dignity of our national character.—The duties of an editor of a newspaper, necessarily cause him to peruse the papers of his own and those of other countries, by which he acquires a more accurate knowledge of the style in which those of his own country and foreign journals are conducted, than any other class of citizens in the community..

The French journals rarely contain any gross abuse of the English nation, though they examine its policy with the utmost severity of criticism. There are a few of the English papers, that deal out much coarse abuse on the French nation, and particularly on its present chief, but they are not classed among the respectable papers. *Cobbett*, carried personal invective beyond any extent before known; he left us, but his pernicious example remained behind; he attempted the same plan in his own country, and contempt and insignificance, as an editor, were the rewards of his efforts.—After this digression, we return to our subject—By a calm and dignified course, let us command the respect of the world, including the nation we may contend with; in a few words let our maxim be MOLLITER IN MODO, SED FORTITER IN RE.

A more apt, and (to our feelings) a more acceptable illustration of what we have advanced, does not offer, than that which is presented by the citizens of Norfolk on the late occasion. By a happy union of firmness and moderation, the citizens of this place have acquired the approbation and respect of all parts of the union—The same conduct will always be productive of the same effect.

Foreign.

Very late and highly important.

By the ship Arab, capt. West, arrived at Boston, Tuesday last, from Nantz, bulletin No. 78 has been received—an abstract of which, detailing the battles which have taken place will be found in the Commercial Advertiser of this evening.—*Spectator.*

"The campaign opened the 5th of June; and was continued by a series of hard fighting until the 14th, when the French gained a great and decisive victory, at Friedland, about 20 miles S. of Koningsberg. The Russians lost from 25 to 30,000 men, 30 generals and 80 pieces of cannon; and were said to be overwhelmed and scattered; while the French were in full march for Koningsberg, at which place the last accounts stated them to have arrived.

"There were rumours of an expected peace, at the last dates."

—

FRENCH GRAND ARMY BULLETIN.—No. 78, dated,

HEILSBERG, June 12, 1807.

This bulletin gives an account of the overtures of peace made during the winter; and of their being interrupted by the attacks of the Russians.

—

ACTION OF SPANDEN.

June 5th, the Russian army put several of its divisions in motion—The right attacked the bridge-head of Spanden, which general Frere defended with the 27th regt. Twelve Russian regiments made vain efforts; they renewed them seven times, and seven times were repulsed.—In the mean time the Prince of Ponte-Corvo (Bernadotte) had assembled his troops, but before they could act, a charge of the 17th dragoons forced the enemy to retreat. Thus during a whole day, two divisions made repeated unsuccessful attacks on our regiment; but it must be owned this regiment was entrenched. In visiting the entrenchments between one of the attacks Marshal Bernadotte was slightly wounded, which will render him unable te resume his command for a fortnight. Our loss is trifling.—The enemy's 1200, and many wounded.

—

BATTLE OF LOMILTEN.

Two Russian divisions from the centre also attacked the bridge-head of Lomilten. Gen. Terry's brigade defended it. Two regiments repulsed the enemy the whole day. The abbatis and works were covered with dead Russians. Their general was killed; and their loss 1100 killed, 100 prisoners, and great numbers wounded.

Meanwhile the Russian commander in chief (Benningsen) with the imperial guards and three divisions, attacked marshal Ney's position at Allkirkeen, Guttstadt, and Wolfsroff; and were repulsed in all quarters; but when marshal Ney discovered that his assailants exceeded 40,000 men, he obeyed his instructions, and led his corps to Ackendorf.

—

BATTLE OF DEPPEN.

June 6th, the enemy attacked the 6th corps at Deppen, on the Passarge. The manœuvres, talents and intrepidity of marshal Ney, gen. Marchaud, and other officers, are worthy of the highest eulogium. The enemy confess the loss of 2000 killed, and 3000 wounded. We had 160 killed, 300 wounded, and 270 prisoners, made by the Cossacks, who had posted themselves in the rear of the army.

AFFAIR OF THE 8th.

On the 8th the emperor arrived at Deppen, and gave the necessary orders. The 4th corps moved to Wolfsdorff, where it met a Russian division, about to join the main army, attacked it, disabled 500 men, took 150, and in the evening took post at Altkieken.

At this moment the emperor advanced on Gustadt, with Ney's and Lannes' corps, his guards, and the reserve of cavalry.—10,000 cavalry and 15,000 infantry, of the enemy's rear guard, took possession of Glottnu, and attempted to dispute the passage. Marshal Murat, after some skillful manoeuvres, drove them from their positions, and the light cavalry and heavy dragoons triumphed over all the efforts of the enemy, and in the evening we entered Gustadt by force. One thousand prisoners, the possession of the positions before Gustadt, and the routing of the infantry were the consequences of the day. The Russian horse guards were peculiarly severely handled.

—

AFFAIR OF THE 10th.

June 10th.—The army advanced towards Heilsburg, and carried several camps. The enemy's rear guard, of from 15 to 18,000 cavalry, and several lines of infantry, were formed at a mile's distance. The Spanish curassiers, and other corps, charged them and gained ground. Two divisions of marshal Soult's corps marched on the right, whilst Legrand's division marched on the left. The whole Russian army was at Heilsburg; they reinforced their advanced columns. More than 60 field pieces poured death, whilst they were thus supporting their columns, which our divisions broke back with the most undaunted courage and impetuosity. Several Russian divisions were routed, and at 6 P. M. we were under the enemy's entrenchments. Several divisions performed prodigies. Verdier's division cut off the enemy's retreat by Landsburg; and several companies went so far as to insult the Russians in their entrenchments. Some brave men met death near the pallisadoes.

The emperor passed the 11th on the field of battle; making arrangements for a decisive action, the whole Russian army was assembled, and Heilsburg was full of stores, and rendered very strong. The emperor ordered Davoust to form on the lower Alle, and cut off the road to Eylau. Each corps had its assigned post, and were all assembled, excepting the first which was on the lower Passarge. Thus the Russians who had recommenced hostilities, found themselves blockaded. Battle was offered them: It was thought they would attack on the 11th, whilst the French army was forming; but instead of attacking, they began at night to cross to the right bank of the Alle, and gave up their whole country on the left, leaving their wounded at the mercy of the victor, as well as their magazines, and those entrenchments the fruit of so much arduous exertion.

On the 12th at day break, all the army was in motion. All the houses are filled with the Russian wounded. From the 5th to the 12th the enemy's army has been deprived of about 30,000 fighting men; they left in our hands from 3 to 4000 men; se-

ven or eight pairs of colors, and 9 pieces of artillery; and, according to the accounts of deserters, several important generals. Our loss is about 600 or 700 killed, 2000 or 2200 wounded, and 300 prisoners. A Spanish general is wounded.—Gen. Roussel, of the imperial guards had his head shot off; marshal Murat had two horses shot under him; one of his aids (Segun) lost an arm. Several other officers were wounded. We found in the magazines of Heilsberg, several thousand quintals of flour, and large quantities of provisions of various kinds.

The emperor Alexander left his army some days before the campaign opened.

—

PARIS, June 25.

GREAT BATTLE.

Yesterday his highness prince Borghese, arrived at the palace of St. Cloud, and bro't from the emperor to the empress and queen the news of a victory which, on the 14th of this month, was gained at Friedland [about 20 miles S. of Koningsburg] by the grand army, commanded by the emperor in person. The following particulars were given at Head-Quarters, and which we are authorised to repeat, whilst we are waiting for the official bulletin:—

"The French army has worthily celebrated the 14th June, the anniversary of the battle of Marengo.—The battle of Friedland will be celebrated in history. The Russian army, out-manœuvred, it scentre penetrated, cut off from its magazine, has been completely beaten. Eighty pieces of cannon taken, 25 to 30,000 Russians taken, killed, or drowned in the Alle, are the results of this memorable day. Thirty Russian generals have been killed, taken or severely wounded. The bodies of several generals were found dead on the field of battle, and it is worthy of remark, that among them were the bodies of generals Pabien and Marcoff, two of the first instigators of the faction devoted to England.—The regularity of our dispositions, the intrepidity of our troops, have greatly diminished the loss of the French army, which is not considerable. [*Moniteur.*]

The Gazette de France, says, "In addition to the 78th bulletin, we learn that on the 13th June, the head quarters of the Grand Army was at Prussian Eylau; that the army, in two columns, was marching on to Koningsburg; and that the advanced guards were at the gates of that city;—That the Russian army could not sustain any attack in any part; and that it was overwhelmed and dispersed in such a manner, as to render it impossible for them to reunite. According to other reports, the French were already in Koningsburg, where they entered pell-mell with the Russians. But this last news needs confirmation.

The Courier de l'Europe, says, "We announce this day (June 25) that Koningsburg is in the power of the French.

—

FRANKFORT, June 12.

The following is the manner in which, according to the German papers, the French forces are divided in Germany, Poland, the kingdom of Naples and Dalmatia; 30,000 men in the kingdom of Naples, under the command of generals St. Cyr and Regnier; 20,000 in Dalmatia, under general Marmunt; 10,000 in Hesse, and in the countries of Fuldah and Beyreuth; 80,000 in Prussia, forming the corps of observation, commanded by marshal Brune, and which comprises the troops in Mecklenburgh, Hanover and the Hanse towns (this army is not compleated) 8000 forming the blockade of Bolberg, under general Grandjean; 20 to 30,000 in Silesia, under prince Jerome; 40, or 50,000 forming marshal Massena's army; 220,000 occupying the space between Elbing, Ortersburg and Thorn, besides the besieging corps of Dantzick, estimated at 60 or 70,000 men.—Total 463,000 men. It is calculated that within the last three months, no less than 200,000 men have passed through Mecklenburg, on their way from the interior of France and Italy, to the grand army.

—

From the Boston Gazette, August 13.

On Tuesday, the ship Arab, capt. West, arrived at this place, from Nantz, bringing French papers to the 29th June. They announce several fresh battles between the French and Russian armies; which are given at length under our foreign head. These accounts are through French sources, and though had enough for the Allies, may still be considered as much exaggerated.

After these details had been prepared for the press we received, by the Packet capt. Scott, who arrived yesterday afternoon, from Liverpool, files of London papers to July 3d, which afford some reason, for believing, that the Russian army, though it has met with considerable loss in the above mentioned engagements, was not discouraged; nor were the means of a continued resistance thought to be materially affected. The London Courier of the 30th June, states, that the battles which commenced on the 9th and ended the 14th was very bloody, and attended with great loss on both sides; that the last one was the most desperate conflict ever recorded in history; which, although terminating against the Russians, in consequence of some mistake in manœuvering a part of the army, was nevertheless attended with immense loss to the French; this was proved by the successful retreat which the Russians made on that occasion. Another paper states that the battle was so dreadful, that both parties remained for some time, after the battle, in nearly the same position, as before it; and that in point of loss or important advantages, it was considered as an event, in which neither could claim a decisive victory. The following is of July 2, 3 P. M. "We have just been favored with the sight of a letter from Koningsburg, of the 17th of June, received by a gentleman of the first respectability on whom we can fully rely. It places the battle of the 14th in a very different point of view from the French account. So far from being a defeat, and in favor of the French, it states, with confidence, that the consequences of the battle, which was very bloody on both sides, will in the end be to the advantage of the Allies; that only a part of the Russian army was engaged; that they fell back, as a matter of prudence, and not from defeat; that many French prisoners were brought into Koningsburg on that day; and that at the departure of the letter they had no fears for the perfect safety of the town."

Some unofficial accounts state, that not only Koningsburg, but Pillau and Memel, had been taken by the French.

Alexandria was not to be evacuated, gen. Moore having been dispatched with a large reinforcement to that quarter.

The Russian official account of the battle of the 14th, was expected in London on the 3rd and 4th July.

A rumour has been in circulation, that Louis Bonaparte had abdicated the throne of Holland. It is certain he has quitted that place.

—

A Letter from an officer of rank at Monte Video to his Friend in England, states the important fact of the people of Buenos Ayres having declared themselves an Independent Nation:—

"*Monte Video*, March 16.

"An event of the most extraordinary nature has just come to our knowledge, which is, that the people of Buenos Ayres, with a Frenchman of the name of Liniers at their head, have declared themselves an independent nation, like North America. In answer to a flag of truce, they say, that if we support them in this object, they will receive us with open arms, as their deliverers; but, on the contrary, if we want to make the country a colony to Great Britain, they will contest it to the last inch. In the mean time, we are obliged to content ourselves with remaining as we are, as our general wisely conceives his force too small to divide, by leaving a garrison here, and with the remainder to attack Buenos Ayres; he therefore has determined to wait reinforcements, or perhaps, as they are quarrelling among themselves, we may at last be called in to settle the dispute—I have been with the general 50 miles up the country which is one continued flat, as we are told, of 500 leagues without even a hill. It is thinly inhabited, and those poor and wretched in the extreme, owing to the narrow policy and oppression of the Spaniards. They are as you know from what has been written of the country, of a dark copper colour, with remarkable long black hair; but I think, the finest muscular made men I ever beheld: in general they are very tall. I think the women extremely handsome: they live to be sure in the greatest filth. I do not exaggerate when I tell you the price of an ox is a dollar and of a very good horse from two to five. With both those animals the whole face of the country for miles is covered.

The Knell.

DIED,

At Claverack, on the 7th inst. after a long and distressing illness, Mr. HENRY W. BEECKER, son of Mr. William Beecker, in the 27th year of his age.

In this city, on Sunday morning last, SALLY MARIA COLE, daughter of Mr. Peter Cole, aged about 15 months.

Wreath.

EXTRACT.

The following piece is from the pen of the celebrated Scots bard, Allan Ramsay, and copied, *verbatim et literatim*, from his own hand writing. It is not in his Works.

[Peo. Friend.]

To the right hon. Susanna, *countess of* Eglingtoun.

THE MUSE'S SALUTATION,

After the late bad weather preceding the New Year's Day.

THE Sun with a' its wholesome rays,
Was far to southern nations gane;
Dreary our nights, and scrimp our days,
Naked and blashy was the plain.

Nae verdant leaf wav'd on the tree,
Nor flowers upon the meadows blew,
Spates flow'd in lochs upon the lee,
And heights were a' o' wissen'd hue.

Nature was heavy, sour, and dowff,
Dumb were the tunefu' shepherd's reeds;
Nor would the birds their carols sowf,
But droopt the wing, and hid their heads.

The lazy south wind roll'd the mist,
To hang in clouds pang'd fou o' death;
Then feverish mortals, ere they wist,
Glow'd in the cauld, and scarce could breathe.

Even Eglingtoun, the favourite
Of Heav'n, and its peculiar care,
With her dear blossom fair and sweet,
Had in the general grief some share.

Blest Fair! still good as thou art great,
Ne'er misconstruct the will of Heaven;
On Virtue still waits happy fate,
And soon all oddness is made even.

Some wand'ring twangs of human pain,
Make full amends for their annoys,
When by the canny cast we gain
A better gust for honest joys.

Haste, zephyrs, blaw the welkin clear,
Drive a' the stagnant damps away;
Phoebus, return with the new year,
And bless us with a shining day.

A good new year to Eglingtoun!
On her, and on her lovely care,
Heaven pour thy hand-wal'd favours down,
And lang a life sae precious spare!

Lang may saft smiles adorn her face,
That with the sour was ne'er acquaint;
Lang may the beauteous native grace
Adorn the virtues of a saint!

Daughters of Thule, that wad shine
With a' that captivates the heart,
Follow a pattern sae divine,
That's far aboon affected art.

Do good things in a graceful way;
Be never mean, nor blawn wi' pride
Mingle the solid wi' the gay:
Beauty and honor ne'er divide.

Then shall th' admiring world allow
You've copied, happily and well,
Bright Eglingtoun, the standard tree,
In whom the conquering charms excel.

Literary.

The following recommendation of Dr. Miller's Letters on Church Government, appears in the Albany papers:—

HAVING read with pleasure and instruction a late work, entitled "Letters concerning the constitution and order of the Christian Ministry, as deduced from scripture and primitive usage: addressed to the members of the united Presbyterian Churches in the city of New-York, by Samuel Miller, D. D. one of the pastors of said churches:" We earnestly recommend the same to all persons of our respective denominations, it being, in our opinion, replete with important and satisfactory information, and written with great moderation, candor and knowledge of the subject.

ALEXANDER MILLER,
A minister of the presbyterian church.
WILLIAM LINN, D. D.
One of the ministers of the reformed Dutch church.
JOHN B. ROMEYN,
Pastor of the presbyterian church, Albany.
JOHN M. BRADFORD,
Minister of the reformed Dutch church, Albany.

Diversity.

INCREASE OF BEES.

THE following easy method of taking the honey without destroying the bees was communicated to the editor of the Cornwal Gazette, by a respectable French priest, who asserts that it is the mode generally adopted throughout France:

In the dusk of the evening when the bees are quietly lodged, approach the hive and turn it gently over; having steadily placed it in a small pit previously dug to receive it, with its bottom uppermost, cover it with a clean new hive, which has been previously prepared, with two small sticks stuck across its middle, and rubbed with aromatic herbs. Having carefully adjusted the mouth of each hive to the other, so that no aperture remains between them, take a small stick and beat gently round the sides of the lower hive for about ten minutes or a quarter of an hour, in which time the bees will leave their cells in the lower hive, and ascend and adhere to the upper one. Then gently lift the new hive with all its little tenants, and place it on the stand from whence the other hive was taken. This should be done some time in the week preceding midsummer day: that the bees may have time, before the summer flowers are faded, to lay in a new stock of honey, which they will not fail to do, for their subsistence through the winter. As many as have the humanity and good sense to adopt that practice, will find their reward in the increase of their stock and their valuable produce.

AS a press gang, during last winter, were patroling round Smithfield, they laid hold of a man tolerably well dressed, who pleaded that being a gentleman, he was not liable to be impressed. "Haul him along!" cried one of the tars, "he is the very man we want. We press a great many blackguards, and we are much at a loss for some one to teach them good manners."

[*Lon. pap.*]

An Irishman having bought a sheep's head, had been to a friend for a direction to dress it. As he was returning, repeating the method, and holding the purchase under his arm, a dog snatched it and ran away. "Now, my dear joy," said the Irishman, "what a fool you make of yourself! What use will it be to you, as you don't know how it is to be dressed?"

A gentleman who was well known to be fond of his bottle or two, said, one day, after having drank pretty freely, "the wine is very thick."—"No, no," said a friend, "it is *you* are too thick with the wine."

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FOR 1807.

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